

Le Masque Del Nightmare

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Summary: A mask is just a mask... unless it also is a prison. This is a phrase that has never been truer than when Jaune Arc discovers a strange mask one day. This mask will change not just him, but his destiny, his relationships, and turn him into the greatest warrior in the history of Remnant: A Nightmare!

1. Chapter 1

So, what would make Jaune Arc, probably the less manly of the cast of RWBY, into a badass Grimm Killing machine? That was the big question I had in mind as I started work on this fan fiction. Many ideas came to me, including Cursed Sword, Demonic Ritual (Yes, that crossed my mind... Blame Yandere Simulator), and even Time Space Manipulation. But that always led to me having to ask you all to suspend the disbelief you have. But then I started to think:

Whatever would it be like to have a Grimm mask that was... ancient? So old, it would predate even that dragon Grimm from the end of Volume 3? Why do the Grimm have masks in the first place? That last question actually really bugged me. It's never been explained... so I decided to resolve that with THIS story!

That's not to say I will be able to give a complete, perfect answer. Believe me, the only answer is what ever was within the mind of the one and only Monty Oum (Rest his perfect, kind, awesome soul). BUT, I will say where I got the inspiration of where I got the powers of the mask: Bleach, [Prototype], and even a pinch of Soul Calibur. Now, they all probably are making you think "How could those things even blend into a comprehensible idea? Sanji, you stupid moron, this idea sounds terrible!"

**Well, it's an attempt to be somewhat original... I might very well fail, but half the fun is making a story! Fail or succeed, its the fun of making scenarios for a hero to pass through, either alone or with help from others. Jaune, even though he is gonna have powers, is

still going to have times where he fucks up. It's part of his nature! But then again, he's not gonna be alone, suffering on his own...**

Not for long~! Hehehe...

Oh, and before I forget: I do not own X-Ray Man, RWBY, Naruto, One Piece, Undertale, Devil May Cry, or any other references that may or may not be made in this story.

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><p>Chapter 1:

Awakening The Masque, Becoming the Dreadnaught

_ 'In hindsight, I think I would have preferred to go with them on that mission... How did I end up thinking that a job of sorting crap for Professor Port would be even remotely fun?'_ Jaune sighed as he picked up a large box of papers, hefting the heavy container over his head onto a shelf. For three days, his team had been planning to go on a two week mission to scout out a Grimm, with Professor Port and Doctor Oobleck acting as their supervisors. Pyrrha, whom was the second in command if you asked Jaune, had been trying to convince the knight to go with them up until she stepped onto the Hammerhead.

_ 'Yea, send me to a place where a new species of Grimm has been sighted... I can't fight, I am not close to being fast enough, and I scream like a girl... I'd end up being lunch to one of them, most likely. I am glad Pyrrha takes time out to help me train, but... UGH!_' With a grunt, Jaune put the next heaviest box onto another shelf, then sat down on the rest, shaking his head.

Team RWBY and NPR were much better off without him to worry them. They had skills to handle Grimm on their own, while he... he could barely fight off one stupid Ursa. Nora was a freaking powerhouse, able to take down tons of those monsters with only her hammer. Ren, he was like a ninja when it came to stealth tactics, and could take down a King Jupiter by himself. Pyrrha, however, was the ultimate Battle Maiden, and yet she always tried to help him out. Even after the stupid crap he pulled on her, she remained his friend.

With a huff, Jaune slowly stood up from the boxes and began trying to shove the rest in the right areas as fast as he could.

"Stupid... dump... box trap! I swear that the shelves are getting small-"

CRASH-INKLE!

Jaune's eyes flew wide with horror, as the last box he pushed into a shelf crashed into a second box... and sent it to the floor. Made of glass, it had shattered upon hitting the concrete floor of the storage room. Immediately, the blonde knight felt his stomach drop onto the floor, possibly breaking as well.

"...Goodwitch is gonna kill me...!" With a dash, he grabbed a nearby broom and dust pan, quickly sweeping up the glass that he saw with a bite of his lip. Jaune did not mean to break the case, but in his

haste, he had probably destroyed some very important part of Beacon history, or even Remnant History! Oh, he was so...

His eyes landed upon what the case held, and felt his worry vanish, consumed instead by curiosity. As big as his face, with only eye hole, was a mask. It was white with red lines that made it look a bit like a circuit board. Where the mouth would be located, the red lines made a circle, before splitting into three short lines that caressed onto the chin of the mask. Where the other eye would be, a second circle and more lines were placed. Over all, the mask looked a bit like something one of the White Fang would wear, but it was more... in depth. It was as if this mask was the first of its kind, inspired by a Grimm made human.

Suddenly, the door to the storage room creaked open, and heels could be heard moving down the aisles with moderate speed. Jaune quickly shoved the mask into his hood and tightened the strings to hide it from view, before grabbing one last box to put it away. As he did so, Goodwitch appeared, her usual look of guarded study, as always, on her face.

"Mr. Arc, I see you finished the job early... Since you did so well, I feel it would be appropriate to remind you about dinner, lest you sleep through it again." Her voice, that teaching kind voice, it sent a bit of a shiver down Jaune's spine. He would never admit it aloud, but she scared him whenever she spoke to him. Though she had a lovely figure, she always had this way of seeing right through a person and making them feel worthless. For someone like Jaune, that wasn't very hard.

"Ah, yes, Miss Goodwitch! Oh, erm... I broke a glass case, but it was empty, so I just cleaned up the glass. I am really sorry! I swear, it was empty, though!" He had no idea why he lied and said it was empty, but he had the feeling if she knew he hid it in his hoodie, she would strangle him... or worse. With a bow to her, he quickly dashed out of the room, leaving behind only the glass, Goodwitch... and the feeling of being in trouble for now.

* * *

><p>Sighing to himself, Jaune looked at the mask he had taken from the storage room. After having eaten his dinner, the leader of team JNPR had walked around campus, trying to find a way to discreetly put the mask back before Goodwitch came around asking him questions. But every time, he would have to avoid her. Soon, night had fallen, and curfew meant that he was stuck in his room.<p>

"If Goodwitch finds out.. she's gonna kill me...!" With a shiver, Jaune stroked the edge of the mask, frowning as he turned it side to side in his hands. Pyrrha would be disappointed in him, that was for sure. He cared about his friend, and knowing how she would react was driving him crazy. With a sigh, the blonde knight began to put the mask down, before blinking. Well, a mask WAS supposed to be worn, right? What was the worst it could do?

Slowly, taking the mask by the sides, Jaune lifted the mask to his face and placed it there. At first, it seemed to unable to stay... but the moment his skin came into contact, he felt it seem to cling to his skin. Not tightly, not enough to make removal impossible, but it wouldn't slip off. His one visible eye looked around the room, and

Jaune felt... a little disoriented. For a moment, he could barely handle standing up straight as his one eye was unable to see anywhere. But after a moment, he realized that he was keeping one of his eyes closed.

Confused, he opened his other eye.. and suddenly, he could see out of both eyes.

'But the mask only had one eye... so how can I see with both eyes?'_ Jaune frowned and slipped toward a mirror, looking at it with a large frown. The mirror showed... well, the mask on his face. No big changes, no visible eye hole, just the one eyehole. Waving his hand in front of the mask, the blonde knight felt a bit... confused. With a sigh, he slipped the mask off his face, before glancing it over slowly. "Hmm... Must be like a mirrored eye hole or something..."

Shrugging, the blonde knight put the mask down on his nightstand, before hopping into the shower. Cleansing himself of the dust and dirt from the day, then dressing himself in a white shirt with navy blue boxers (Nora had destroyed his onesies) Jaune began to think about both of the teams he came to cherish.

Ruby Rose was probably the sweetest girl he'd ever met, so much so he would have begged to be her older brother... except Yang would probably kill him. Her fiery temper was matched only by her beautiful form, and Jaune had to repress a shudder as he thought about her going supernova on his ass. Blake Belladonna... he had been told by one of her team mates that she was a Faunus, but that didn't really make Jaune all that affected. She was still the cool, quiet book reader he came to admire as a warrior. Of course, she was being sought after by Sun, a Monkey Faunus that Jaune... actually found pretty cool. The two of them talked a few times, mostly about stupid things, but it was nice. But even as he thought about Sun, a new girl took form in his mind:

Weiss Schnee... the Snow Maiden of Beacon. Those beautiful eyes of hers were perfect orbs of ice blue, and her faint scar only made her more perfect. Her grace was just as incredible, and made Jaune feel butterflies in his belly. Sure, she was a bit... ok, more than a bit cold, but that's because she was being seen as just "Schnee", not "Weiss." Not the girl who could do incredible feats with her glyphs. No one else tried to see how she could make incredible plans without much worry. No one else bothered to enjoy that perfect pitch singing voice... Jaune had fallen head over heels for the girl, and she wouldn't give him the time of day. It didn't matter, because he would work to earn her love. That was an Arc's Promise, and an Arc never went back on his word!

The mask, still in his hands, seemed to feel like a warrior's mask suddenly. So, sliding it back on, Jaune picked up Crocea Mors slowly, holding the sword upward in a knightly way. Looking back in the mirror, he felt... a bit awesome. Staring at the masked warrior, Jaune gave a single swing, then a second one. Each one made him feel more and more like a real hero, as if his destiny was being made closer by just wearing the mask. Striking a pose with his sword, shield, and the mask, Jaune glared into the mirror.

"I, Jaune Arc, shall become the Hero of Remnant! No more shall any one feel the fear of evil, nor shall I abide the tainted hatred of

those who would destroy peace! I shall protect everyone, Faunus and Human, from the Grimm, White Fang, and all forms that evil may take! I swear this tonight! This, I shall vow upon my sacred name and my ancestors!"

As he stood there, staring at the mirror, Jaune felt... a bit embarrassed. Slipping the mask off, as well as putting his sword and shield away, the teen yawned and began to slip into his bed. Oum knew, if anyone had actually seen that, he'd be the laughing stock of the school. But as he remembered that strange vow, Jaune had to admit... he felt a little stronger and more badass over saying it.

* * *

><p>The next morning, Jaune felt... extremely hungry. Sure, his metabolism made him hungry for a big breakfast every night, but this felt like the time he had skipped out a whole day of meals to get revenge on his sisters for planting a fake cockroach in his Pumpkin Pete's cereal. This really sucked, being so hungry. With a grunt, the blonde knight walked to the bathroom, holding his clothes for the school day ahead of him.<p>

Dropping his boxers first, he glanced at the mirror... and screamed.

"WHAT THE HELL HAPPENED TO MY DICK!?"

Nothing bad, of course, but what did happen?! Suddenly, he had gone from being slightly underwhelming... to being a python of love! His eyes were locked on the image before him, before he touched a finger to the base. Sure enough, it was real. He had to be at least TWICE... no, THREE TIMES bigger than he went to bed with!

Stroking a hand over his chest, Jaune felt his cheeks heating up. His body was more muscled, but only by a good size or two. He wouldn't attract too much attention due to his baggy clothes, but he had definitely gotten more... muscular. He originally had a bit of a light weight boxer getting to midweight, but over night he had suddenly gotten enough muscle to push him toward the middle of that area. Stripping off his shirt, he had to examine his whole body.

Incredible as it was, Jaune looked... he looked like he was a sort of model, body wise! His chest was pronounced to show larger pecs, his stomach had 8 squares of washboard abs, and his arms were more muscled, defined to the point he looked really strong! He felt... really hungry, however.

"What did I eat that did this!? ...Wait, could the mask... No, no! This isn't a dream, but I know there is no way that mask- ...Wait, where is the mask?!" His head ducked back into his room, as the blonde goofball began to search through his room with rapid pace. His eyes scanned the desk, the night stand, everywhere, to no avail. But Jaune's luck was even worse, as the door opened to show Goodwitch outside.

"Mr. Arc, I came by to- OH LORD OUM, I AM SO SORRY!" The blonde teacher turned a dark red and slammed the door, before Jaune could even cover himself up. Embarrassment flooded the blonde knight as he slowly dressed himself up.

"Well, this day is getting better and better..."

* * *

><p>Jaune flicked his fork over his plate, frowning as he swirled his silverware around a puddle of syrup. He had devoured down not one, not two, but seven stacks of pancakes, three large plates of eggs, two plates of bacon, and a huge bowl of cereal, with three glasses of milk. However, even after all that food, his mind would not leave one subject alone: The mask.<p>

'I could have sworn that I put it on the night stand last night...Did it fall off and roll under the bed? No, that's not possible... maybe Goodwitch...? But then why would she come back to my room in the morning? This makes no sense! Ugh... I need help, and not just figuring out why I can eat more than my sisters combined...'

Jaune sighed and stood up to put his dishes away, when he heard laughter. Off to the side, with their hands pulling on Velvet's ears, Cardin Winchester and his team were messing with the Rabbit Faunus. The poor girl was looking very much in pain, but none of them would let up.

"Hey, Cardin, you ever think of training this girl to be a good little pet?"

"Ah, now that sounds like a plan, Sky! What do you say, animal? Why don't me and the boys try and give you some training? You might like being collared up and everything!"

Jaune felt angry as he watched them tug on her ears, Velvet's cries of protest filled with her tears as they pulled and yanked away. For some reason, Jaune felt... angrier than usual. Sure, seeing a girl get hurt made him feel upset, but this anger was stronger. He felt that it was too much to stand by. Why was he just standing there, watching? He should go over there and tell Cardin off!

Jaune put his dishes down and gripped his fist, before slowly walking toward Cardin, his eyes narrowing down. But as he got close, Russel grabbed his arm and grinned.

"Hey, Jaune Boy! Don't worry, we just are playin with this little fr-"

__**WHAM!**__

Jaune's fist made contact with Russel's gut so hard, the boy was sent flying backwards into one of the columns. Cardin, looking up, gritted his teeth and let go of the Faunus girl, before grabbing his mace. Sky and Dove took positions to his sides, looking just as mad as their leader.

"So, Jaune boy wants to play knight in shining armor eh? Fine then... you can take her place, ya-" was what Cardin began with, punching toward Jaune... who bent over backward and dodged with a frown and wide eyes. The fist had started moving toward him, but then it just seemed to go as slow as a turtle.

Dove, blinking, tried to kick at his head, but the blonde knight did

a one hand stand before grabbing the male's head with his feet and slamming him into another table. The other students, seeing the fight, began cheering for Jaune, while Velvet stood with her tray in her hands, eyes wide with shock.

"Hold... still!" Cardin's clumsy punches were nothing to Jaune, who dodged side to side with his hands in his pocket. Feeling a bit cocky, he gave a small grin at Sky, who tried to kick out his legs. The teenage knight only jumped upward, and delivered a split leg kick against both boys. Sky was sent into the crowd, who dodged the teen missile with a cheer. Soon, only Cardin and Jaune were left.

"Ok, you son of a bitch! You got skills, eh? Let's see you handle real weapons!" With that, the bully pulled out his mace and swung wildy. Jaune merely lifted his hand and grabbed the mace's head bare handed.

"So, me defending a girl from you, a bully who can't even get a girlfriend, makes me a son of a bitch, yea? Seems a bit reversed, if you asked me."

"OOOOH! Sick burn!" Sun's voice was heard in the crowd, as the other students began laughing. Cardin's face turned dark red before he yelled and pulled his mace free.

"YOU SON OF A-!" was the last part of Cardin's retort before Jaune pulled his fist back and punched him in the face. The result was that Cardin went flying into a table, crashing through it, and then slammed into the wall, leaving an indent of his whole body. Jaune cleaned off his hands slowly, feeling a bit... proud of himself, before walking over to Velvet.

"You alright, Velvet?" The girl stared at Jaune, before ducking her head down and nodding slowly. Shy as she was, she was a nice person and it made Jaune feel proud to help her. So, with a smile on his face, he took her tray of dishes, as well as his own, and hummed while putting them away.

Today... suddenly seemed less dark, especially when he did that to his former bully AND defended a girl from said bully. The mask could wait... this was awesome!

* * *

><p>Alright, hope you liked chapter one every body! Chapter two is gonna be up soon. Also, the poll for Jaune's harem is still ongoing, so please vote ASAP!

2. Chapter 2

Well, this story got attention pretty quickly! I guess with the idea of Jaune turning into a badass, people get very interested. Add in the part about him getting a harem and... wow, you guys just really surprised me! I will admit, this is probably the last story I thought would get any attention. Not because people dislike Jaune (even if he can be a jackass who can't see when someone loves him), but because making Jaune a freakin badass would be too easy. Yet, I... don't really see many fanfictions which DO that. So, I shall try to fix that issue!

****As to the followers of the story, and those who favorited it: Thank you. When I read how many people who liked JUST THE FIRST CHAPTER ALONE, I just... I fet pretty bad. I had no idea that people were actually looking for a story like this, and knowing that I must now work as hard as possible to make a really enjoyable story, it makes me worried, but at the same time, i feel pretty happy. I want to keep making great stories like this.****

****Next on my agenda, the polls! So, I cannot spoil who is in the lead. It's not fair to anyone, but the number of those who are tied for second place, as well as first place, do surprise me... what also surprised me was who is in last place, but it also makes me laugh and roll on the ground. You see, my dear readers (SKIP TO THE NEXT UNDERLINED LINE IF YOU DON'T WANNA KNOW), the person in last place, with absolutely NO votes WHATSOEVER at the time of writing... is Weiss Schnee. Yes, our rude, Princess-styling, Glyph using wicked witch of the west has had no one take up the vote for her! This makes me laugh every time I check the polls.****

****(Ok, here's the Underlined line as promised.)****

****Last, but not least, a little reply to the review of Wagner (GOOD LORD, I LOVE THAT NAME!) Number one, thanks for the Harem Vote! You rock dude! Second, this is not a Devil May Cry x RWBY cross over... but if it was, that would be awesome to see someday. However, that talent means i would have to take more skill than I currently have. HOWEVER, Jaune will have a "desperate" transformation mode, but it's gonna be awesome... just wait till it gets finished, boys and girls! After all, with what I have planned... Jaune will not just be strong... he's gonna be the epic.****

*** * ***

><p>Chapter 2:**

****_A Mission and A Misunderstanding_****

"Mr Jaune Arc... I suppose you know why you are here. Earlier today, around breakfast time, you and Team CRDL had an altercation. According to eyewitness reports, the team in question began to physically and aggressively interact with Velvet Scarlatina, referring to her Faunus traits in a way to degrade her and call her an animal. That does trouble a good man indeed... However, you took upon yourself to not seek a teacher, but instead... handle the cruelty yourself. You displayed a, shall we say, very increased physical prowess... So increased, in fact, that you put the entire team in the infirmary."

Jaune felt his palms begin to sweat. Here he was, sitting in a chair before Professor Ozpin himself, his head lowered in worry. Sweat pooled down his forehead as he began to speculate what punishment he would suffer, from being kicked out of Beacon to detention.

"Many teachers of many different schools would have you expelled. (Jaune flinched in fear) Many would consider the fact of a Faunus being mocked is not a punishable offense. However, they would see you defending a Faunus, putting students in the infirmary and causing minor damage to the cafeteria as... well, frankly, a criminal offense."

Jaune felt his blood freeze up in his whole body.

'C...Criminal...?'

"Other schools would have you put into jail with handcuffs, at the very least...

"But I am not other schools. Jaune Arc, I have one thing to say:... I am proud of you. You stood up against injustice of another student, and expected nothing. You showed bravery, heart... two traits I find highly reward-able."

"...Wait, what?" Jaune felt his head snap up to Ozpin, who was smiling at the boy. His usual cup of coffee held in hand, he merely reached over and patted the boy's shoulder, then walked slowly behind his desk.

"Mr. Arc, I will not punish those who show heroism against darkness... Rather, I would see it rewarded, and thus, I am going to simply ask that you be excused from any punishment for this incident. For now. However, I would ask you not to make this a constant issue. Is that fair enough for you, Mr. Hero of the Faunus?"

Jaune jolted in his seat, before a small smile formed on his face. Nodding as he did so, he stood up and dusted his jeans off, before Ozpin pressed a button on his desk.

"Now, then, I need to find someone to replace those I was going to have join Team CFVY... Unless, of course, you feel up to the task, Mr Arc? If the reports about your physical prowess were not exaggerated, you would be able to handle the challenges with... relative ease." Ozpin's smile came over his face as his head settled onto his hands. His eyes seemed to peer beyond just Jaune's body, into his very soul.

For a moment, Jaune considered his options, trying to see if it would be wise...

"Do I have time to get ready?"

* * *

><p>Velvet hurried through the halls of Beacon, looking around with nervous jolts of her head. Her ears hadn't picked up any footsteps, but her heart beat was going wild, making that useless. She had gotten so nervous because of one simple thing:<p>

Jaune Arc.

The blonde knight had stood up not just to Cardin Winchester, the biggest bigot of Beacon, but he did it... for her. No one ever did that for her. Her teammates were never around when Cardin was, so they couldn't defend her. It wasn't that she was weak, but... she didn't want to cause issues. Being a Faunus, she was supposed to just take it. She hated the pain, she hated being alone. At one point, she even considered just quitting being a huntress. Her team convinced her otherwise, yet that thought had stuck around for a while.

Then Jaune stepped forward and beat the crap out of all of them. For her.

A blush rose to her face, as she recounted the memory in her mind. His smile never left his face as he moved like lightning. His taunt body had been able to dodge and deliver strikes on every one of those guys, and she had been unable to look away. He had even called out Cardin as being a bully, not even able to hold down a girlfriend. She had laughed at that, but more than that, she had been even happier over seeing someone defend her. With a giggle and a blush on her face, the girl turned the corner, ready to talk with Professor Port and her team about their new mission.

And immediately, she walked right into Jaune Arc.

"WHOA!"

"EEP!"

The two fell over into a heap, with Velvet under the boy as his hands held up his body, both hands next to her head. The two were like that for a second, before Jaune gave a grin and stood up, helping the girl to stand as well.

"Sorry about that, Velvet! I was on my way to find you or Coco or one of your other teammates. I was put on your team to help out with the next mission, since I... kind of put Team CRDL in the infirmary... hehe..." The blonde rubbed his head slowly, ducking his head for a moment, before looking back into her eyes. "So, I will be your extra on this mission! ...which...doesn't... start for... a few days. Umm... where were you headed?"

"P... Professor Port's classroom... M...my team usually meets up with him so we can finalize any plans I make... N-not that I am saying I am super smart! Nor am I saying I am dumb! I... uh, where was going with this?" The Faunus girl felt her ears droop with worry, as she looked down. Suddenly, Jaune's fingers lifted her chin up, before he gave a dazzling (to her, it was dazzling, amazing, perfect and handsome.) smile.

"Then I better escort you to the classroom! It's my way of saying, 'Sorry for crashing into you like an idiot.' Plus, I should probably go there myself, since I will be part of the team for the mission and all..." With that, the blonde knight extended his elbow to her, that smile still on his face. "Shall we, milady?"

Velvet felt her whole face flush dark red, yet her arms slowly moved of their own accord. One arm hooked into Jaune's, while her other arm held onto her first one. The two began slowly walking down the hallway, as the Faunus began to duck her head and turn redder and redder, a small smile forming on her face... and then she realized something:

Jaune Arc... had some really big muscles!

Her hands slowly began to touch and stroke over his sleeve, trying to trace every curve through that hoodie. However, when she felt a flinch upon said arm, she looked up and saw Jaune staring at her. However, he didn't have a look of anger, or hurt. No, instead he

looked a bit... bashful.

"Sorry, I don't have the best arms, I'm just kind of... heh, a limp noodle."

'_Limp noodle!? These are like pythons that could deliver warm hugs, or hold a woman tight after... after..._'

Velvet's mind turned into butter as her temperature turned red hot. With her mind giving an alarm bell, she fell forward, giving a groan as she did so.

* * *

><p>Jaune saw her eyes go wide when he lied about his arms. He should have expected that, really, because to be quite honest, his muscles were... well, they were near perfect. They fit his frame well enough, and his shoulders had begun to broaden. He did feel like a badass, and when she'd gently taken his arm, he'd be lying if he didn't feel a bit manlier helping her walk.<p>

Then she fainted.

"...Wha... what the hell? Velvet?! Are you alright?!"

The girl gave no response, save to shiver and lay on the floor with a happy look on her face. Jaune rubbed his head, trying to consider the best course of action, before it hit him. There was something he could do, even if it was just to get to Professor Port's classroom. The teacher would know what to do, and in a situation like this, the blonde knight was going to need as much help as he could get.

Slowly sliding his arms under Velvet's neck and knees, Jaune picked up the girl slowly. At first, he thought he would struggle, but his new muscles made picking her up impossibly easy. However, her arms dangling would be a bit of an issue, and not to mention if they brushed against his... ahem. So, lifting her arms as best as he could with his free hand, the knight threw her arms around his neck and began to slowly carry the girl down the hallway.

Bad idea.

"Jaune, what's that you... OH HELL YES! I love this! Hold still, I gotta take a picture of this!"

"OW! Go Jaune! Mr. Muscles is in the building!"

"Holy crap, Jaune! This is freaking gold!"

"Whoo-whoo! Jaune Arc, the man with the plan!"

"I wish my boyfriend would lift me. Good job, Velvet!"

The students who had been coming from their dorms or spare rooms for studying walked out of the hallways soon spotted the pair, and soon people were using their scrolls to take pictures, videos, and other shots of the blonde knight. If he could have, Jaune would have face palmed, but he merely walked on, heading toward Professor Port's room with his eyes looking down to the floor.

"Team RWBY and the others are gonna freaking love this when they hear it."

* * *

><p>Opening the door of the classroom with his back, Jaune walked into the classroom with a sigh. However, as he did so, he soon spotted Professor Port, Coco, Fox, and Yatsushashi (or Yatsu for short) standing by his desk. Immediately, Coco's face split into a huge grin when she saw the duo.<p>

"Wow, Velvet got herself a real knight to carry her? Awww... that's so adorable..." The girl leaned on the desk, smirking as she did so. Fox, blind as he was, only shook his head and gave a small smile over hearing what had happened. Yatsushashi gave Jaune a thumb's up, showing respect for the blonde in his actions. However, Professor Port's reaction was... a bit much.

"My word! Why, this is the most beautiful thing I have seen in my days at Beacon! A young, stalwart young knight, and within the protective grasp of his arms, a maiden who slumbers with a gentle, peaceful look upon her face. Haha, Jaune Arc! I knew you were a gentleman, but this truly shows your wonderful, kind, and powerful nature! Never give in to the darkness of this world, but hold true to that wonderous, perfect protection that you would grace Lady Scarlatina!"

Velvet began to groan and squirm, making the dark blushing knight almost drop her onto the floor. Slowly, Jaune walked her to a small chair, about to put her down. However, fate did not deem itself willing to pass up the chance for more humor. For in the moment when Jaune's face was close to Velvet's, her eyes opened up and focused... right on Jaune's eyes.

The girl blinked, before giving a squeak and falling back to unconsciousness.

"...Ooh, Jaune, you got her good~. Treat her well, you hear me?"

"Oh, we can agree on something: Mr. Arc here is quite the protector! He would do nothing to harm her, but would possibly risk his own life to keep her happy! He is the type of man I was when I was younger: Brave, strong, kind, handsome, a ladies man through and through!"

'_Oh, Oum, please stop.._.'

* * *

><p>Yea, this chapter is much shorter than before. But I wanted to keep the mission itself into its own chapter, as its going to be a doozy of a mission. So, go ahead and vote if you haven't already in the "Harem Poll" to let me know who is going to join Pyrrha and (CENSORED) in a harem. And if you liked the story, give a review!

End
file.